

## Proud To Be Dead

Defleshed

Here at the end of the grave  
Like a premature sleep  
the result of the brave

Proud to be Dead

We'll search through infinity  
and revenge with our trinity  
With the power of a million horses  
We are the mightiest of forces

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Solid like a group of hundred men  
They'll seem like only ten  
When we're back for them again

Now our death-tour begins  
we'll bring back the head  
of the comittor of the sins  
A feeling of akward self-esteem  
Our promise we'll redeem  
how unstable that may seem

Proud to be Dead

We've came to pay respect  
your death we will revenge  
where you lay I suspect  
That you'll be

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